

Incomplete

THE WHISTLER

Extra

37

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1948

9:30 - 10:00 PM PDST

- 1 ANNCR: The Signal Oil Program... "The Whistler"...
- 2 WHISTLER: (THEME... FIRST PHRASE... ON ECHO.. TYMP BEATS)
- 3 MUSIC:
- 4 ANNCR: (ON ECHO) That whistle is your Signal for the Signal
- 5 Oil Program ... "The Whistler."
- 6 WHISTLER: (THEME.. UP TO CLIMAX)
- 7 MUSIC:
- 8 WHISTLER: I am the Whistler.. (SNEAK IN ORCHESTRA THEME AND
- 9 CARRY UNDER, BUILDING..) And I know many things for
- 10 I walk by night, I know many strange tales hidden in
- 11 the hearts of men and women who have stepped into
- 12 the shadows.. Yes... I know the nameless terrors of
- 13 which they dare not speak.
- 14 MUSIC: (THEME AND TYMP BRIDGE)
- 15 ANNCR: Yes, Friends.. it's time for the Signal Oil Program..
- 16 The Whistler... rated tops in popularity for a longer
- 17 period of time than any other West Coast Program in
- 18 radio history And Signal Gasoline is tops, too.
- 19 Tops in quality. It takes extra quality - you know,
- 20 --to give you extra mileage. And Signal is the
- 21 famous go-farther gasoline. So look for the Signal
- 22 Circle sign in Yellow and Black that identifies
- 23 independently operated Signal stations from Canada to
- 24 Mexico.
- 25 MUSIC:
- 26 ANNCR: And now, the Whistler's strange story - "Stormy
- 27 Weather."
- 28 MUSIC: THEME

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1 WHISTLER: As Kitty Gabron stood at the window of her husband's
2 office.. nineteen floors above the street..she could
3 have seen the black edge of cloud on the horizon. But
4 Kitty wasn't looking for a storm. No, for at this
5 moment she was as happy as she could ever be. Forgotten
6 were the one-night stands, the dirty dressing rooms,
7 the cheap hotels and long hours of rehearsals. All
8 that remained of those seven years she'd spent as an
9 actress were the grace, the poise she'd learned so well
10 ...the ways of talking, looking, and walking that had
11 first attracted Doctor Rims Gabron. Yes, something
12 good had come out of those bitter years. A home..
13 security.. and love. *But at this moment Kitty had no way of knowing that all this - everything*
14 *she'd worked for - would soon be threatened. Now - as the first*
15 of thunder drifted in through the open window, Kitty's *first*
16 laughter covered up the sound...

16 SOUND: ANTICIPATE THUNDER FAINTLY IN DISTANCE

17 KITTY: (LAUGHING) Rims! Oh, Rims.. darling. Please..

18 RIMS (SMILES) What's this? Resist me, will you? See here,
19 young lady.. you're the only wife I've ever had.. and
20 only three months at that. You'll have to expect to
21 be kissed every time you come into my office..

22 KITTY: What will Miss Anderson say if she happens to open the
23 door?

24 RIMS What every good nurse should say when she catches the
25 doctor kissing his wife - nothing.

26 KITTY: You told me yourself. Doctor's have to be respectable
27 to stay in business.

1 RIMS (GENTLY) C'mere...
2 (PAUSE)
3 KITTY (EMBRACING) Oh, Rims.. Rims, darling I do love you..
4 so very much.
5 RIMS: (CLOSE) I don't think I really lived until I found you,
6 Kitty.
7 KITTY Such a charming liar. You never needed me at all,
8 really. You've always had your work..
9 RIMS Work ? Humpt. My patients have been in jeopardy ever
10 since I first met you. Why I -
11 SOUND: (DOOR OPENS OFF)
12 NURSE (SLIGHT OFF) Excuse me, Doctor. Mr. Guenther's here.
13 RIMS (SIGHS) Oh fine. Uh.. in a minute, Miss Anderson..
14 KITTY (FIRMLY) No. Doctor will see Mr. Guenther right now.
15 RIMS (RESIGNED) All right.. all right. That's what I get for
16 having an office in the Star Times Building.. Right
17 across from the city editor and he always has a headache.
18 KITTY And you're the best brain surgeon in the world. You
19 take good care of Mr. Guenther. (KISSES HIM) Bye,
20 darling.
21 GUENTHER (BUSTLING IN) Hiya, Doc. Say, I got that headache
22 again and - (STOPS) Oh, excuse me. I - Hello, Mrs.
23 Gabron. Didn't know you were here.
24 KITTY I was just leaving, Mr. Guenther.
25 GUENTHER Don't rush off on my account. I - (STOPS)
26 (PAUSE)
27 NILES (SLIGHT OFF - SLOWLY) Hello, Guenther.
28 GUENTHER (ANGRILY) What are you doing here, Niles?

1 NILES: (COMING ON) Your secretary said you stepped across the
2 hall.. So... I trailed over. (PAUSE) Why don't you
3 introduce me, Guenther? You used to introduce me to all
4 your friends.

5 GUENTHER (UNCOMFORTABLY) Uh.. this is Niles Keathing. Doctor
6 and Mrs. Gabron.

7 RIMS How do you do ?

8 NILES I was really interested in meeting Mrs. Gabron.

9 GUENTHER Wh - Now, see here, Niles. That's downright impolite!

10 NILES Sure.. but then I never made much copy as a gentlemen.

11 GUENTHER Doctor.. Mrs. Gabron.. I must apologize. Niles is a
12 former business acquaintance of mine and --

13 NILES -and now he's a rum hound who can't get a job on any
14 paper in the country. (GRANDLY) I beg your pardon,
15 Doctor.. Mrs. Gabron. I was rude. (PAUSE) Now that
16 everyone's unbearably uncomfortable.. I'll leave.
17 (FADING) I'll wait in your office, Guenther.

18 GUENTHER Don't bother!

19 NILES (SHRUGS) Suit yourself.

20 SOUND (DOOR CLOSE OFF)

21 (PAUSE)

22 GUENTHER I'm.. I'm terribly sorry, Mrs. Gabron. I had no idea he-

23 KITTY (SHAKEN) What ? Oh... ~~Yes, yes.~~ It's quite all right.

24 RIMS Forget it, Guenther.

25 KITTY: I.. I think.. I'll run along, Rims. See you at dinner.

26 RIMS All right, darling.

27 GUENTHER Bye, Mrs. Gabron.

28 SOUND: (FAINT RUMBLE OF THUNDER)

1 RIMS (SLIGHT OFF- PROJECTING) Oh, Kitty ?

2 KITTY: Y-yes ?

3 RIMS Be careful driving home. Looks like we're in for a
4 bit of stormy weather.

5 KITTY Y-yes. Yes.. it does.

6 MUSIC: (IN AND UNDER)

7 WHISTLER Suddenly there's a cloud over the sun and the sky
8 grows dark and ugly. But it isn't the storm that
9 worries you, is it, Kitty ? It's the tall, unshaven

10 man named Niles Keating. There's something familiar

11 about him... *- a grim frightening shadow who somehow seems to*
belong to your past like you ~~something that frightens you. As you~~

12 step out of the elevator.. hurry out into the street..

13 a gust of cold wind envelopes you .. and you shudder.

14 Then as you cross to the parking lot you see Niles

15 Keating lounging against the side of the building..

16 watching you - with that same odd, cold look.....

17 SOUND: (FAINT TRAFFIC IN B.G.)

18 NILES You're gonna need an umbrella.

19 KITTY I.. I have my car.

20 NILES The green one?

21 KITTY Yes.

22 NILES I had one like that - once. Now I walk.

23 KITTY Can I drop you off anywhere, Mr. Keating ?

24 NILES I remember when you didn't have a car.

25 KITTY Oh ? We've .. met before ?

26 NILES Not exactly. We..uh.. *had* ~~have~~ a mutual friend. A guy

27 you knew before you met the Doc. Your name was Kitty

28 James then, wasn't it?

1 KITTY: Before I was married.. yes.
2 NILES Before you had a nice shiny car like this one.
3 SOUND: (HE PATS THE FENDER) (ON THE CAR, THAT IS)
4 NILES Yeah. It's real classy.. smooth lines. (SHOVES HIS
5 FACE CLOSE TO HERS) Just the kind of a car for a doll
6 like you, Kitty.
7 KITTY (HOLDING HER GROUND - COLDLY) You've been drinking, Mr.
8 Keating.
9 NILES (BACKS OFF) Sure. I've been doing it for five years.
10 KITTY What do you want of me ?
11 NILES Maybe we could do a little talking.
12 KITTY About what ?
13 NILES Well, I could give you a thumbnail sketch of myself,
14 as a starter. Niles Keating.. it used to be a pretty
15 big name in the business. Good job.. Nice apartment..
16 nice friends. Know where I live now ?
17 KITTY No.. but...
18 NILES Room over a garage. I printed the wrong story one day...
19 five years back. It washed me up fast. Know what I've
20 been doing since..?
21 KITTY Really, Mr. Keating, I -
22 NILES (GOING RIGHT ON) Working. Covering all kinds of stories.
23 None of 'em ever written up, mind you. but I've been on
24 the job. Every day.. looking for that one story that'd
25 put me back in business.
26 KITTY I'm sure you'll find it.

NILES: (PAUSE) I have, Kitty. I have found it.
KITTY: (PAUSE) That's fine. But I'm not interested.
NILES: Its about one of those nice people who used to come
around to see me....a guy named Tim Brady.
KITTY: (PAUSE) Tim..Brady?
NILES: Remember him?
KITTY: I...Uh..no.
NILES: Cut it out, sweetheart. Come on...let's ease into your
little green wagon and go for a ride. Maybe you'll buy me
a drink, huh? You pick the place. (PAUSE)
(SHRUGS) Okay.....I'll pick.

SOUND: (CRACK OF THUNDER)

MUSIC: (IN AND UNDER)

WHISTLER: As you drive through the downpour with Niles Keating
by your side..the fear within you grows steadily...like
the fury of the storm outside..And the nightmare - the
horror of that evening weeks ago returns to you now...
the night when Tim Brady died. Your car moves slowly
along the rain swept streets...and occasionally you glance
at the figure of the man in the trench coat slumped down
in the seat beside you. There's the bare trace of a
smile on his lips as he stares into the storm... and you
wonder how much he knows...what he'll say. You're afraid
he knows all about you - yet you wait in silence... wait
for him to make the first move...There's still a chance
he's guessing, isn't there, Kitty? The minutes drag on...
You sit behind the wheel...tense..waiting...waiting...Then
as you leave the downtown traffic behind you...

SOUND: (CAR IN B. G. ..STORM)

NILES: Relax, baby. You're holding on to that wheel like you're afraid its going to get away from you. Relax... Here...have a cigarette.

KITTY: Thank you..no.

NILES: (SHRUGS) Okay. Now - about that drink. I know a nice cute spot over -

KITTY: I've been waiting for you to talk, Mr. Keating. Whats on your mind?

NILES: Tim Brady. A racketeer, but a pretty good guy in some ways. Too bad he got himself killed one night in his apartment.

KITTY: I read all about it in the papers. Gang killing, wasn't it?

NILES: Uh.. well the police figured a guy called Dutch Jensen had done it. He was seen in the neighborhood that night. He and Brady weren't very close pals. Dutch got his a week later trying to get away from the cops. Died before they could get anything out of him about the Brady shooting.

KITTY: The police were convinced he'd done it.

NILES: Sure.. Sure.. so after Brady's funeral.. a kid sister of his back in Duluth asked me to go over to Tim's apartment. ..close it up.. and send her Tim's stuff. So I did. I..uh.. happened to find something in the apartment.

KITTY: Oh?

NILES: You see, the apartment manager described a woman who'd been to see Tim the night he was killed. Her description fits your's to a T. Sure, the cops were certain Dutch was the killer but the newspapers saw another angle. They figured this woman might have been a very - uh- close friend of Tim's.. maybe she--

KITTY: Yes, -I - read about that, too.

NILES: (GOING RIGHT ON) The papers called her the "mystery woman." Corny.. but good copy. Never did locate her, though. It would make a great story if somebody could tell them who she was. (PAUSE) You..uh.. look cold. Storm bother you?

KITTY: What...what do you know about her?

NILES: I can tell them exactly who she is.

KITTY: WHO?

NILES (PAUSE) You.

KITTY: That's stupid.

NILES: Is it?

KITTY: Who would believe you? You said yourself you can't get a job on any newspaper because -

NILES: That was then. This is now.

KITTY: You have proof, I suppose?

NILES: Yeah. A woman's glove. I found it stuffed down between the sofa cushions. ~~There was a cleaner's mark on it. Simple from then on...~~ just like in the movies -

KITTY: That, I suppose, proves I was there that night?

NILES: Well...I wasn't sure...you were, not until a few minutes ago, but I am, now, Kitty. (PAUSE) Uh..look..pull over to the curb, huh..and let me off. I can use a drink...even if you can't...

KITTY: Listen to me..I hadn't seem Tim in over three years... I only went there that night because I wanted to get some letters I'd written him before I'd met Rims. Foolish, girlish letters. There was no trouble--he gave them to me.

NILES: Sure...sure. Pull over, huh..

KITTY: I tell you it's the truth!

NILES: I don't care why you wanted to see him! The point is you were there.

SOUND: (CAR PULLS IN TO CURB...MOTOR IDLE UNDER)

KITTY: Well...what do you expect to get out of this?

NILES: A headline that's going to read "Mystery Woman Found.
Doctor's Wife Implicated in Brady Case."

SOUND: (CAR DOOR OPEN)

1 KITTY Mr. Keating -- perhaps we can make some arrangement -
2 NILES Un Un. Save it.. I'm not a blackmailer, Kitty. I'm a
3 newspaperman and this story will put me back in the
4 league. I've already left a message with Guenther's
5 secretary telling him I have all the proof he needs.
6 In another hour I'll tell him who the mystery woman is.
7 KITTY Please.. listen to me...
8 SOUND (CAR DOOR SLAM)

9 NILES You're wasting your time, sweetheart. Dig up some old
10 files on me... You'll find I'm just as bad as you think
11 I am.
12 MUSIC: (CURTAIN)

1 ANNCR: With the prologue of "Stormy Weather," the Signal Oil
2 Company brings you another strange story by the Whistler.
3 One evening recently - while doubling in the role of
4 baby-sitter - I was telling our neighbor's little son
5 about Santa Claus; how Santa comes all the way down
6 from the North Pole - non-stop! "Gosh - Marvin" - the
7 little fellow exclaimed: "Santa Claus must use that
8 famous go-farther gasoline - you talk about on the
9 Whistler."
10 (LAUGHINGLY) Well - reluctantly I had to admit - that
11 Santa uses a sleigh - powered by reindeer. But if Santa
12 did use gasoline - you can bet that he'd be interested
13 in Signal's good mileage. And - since Santa knows
14 quality - he'd certainly appreciate Signal's quick
15 cold-weather starting; Signal's lively pickup; - Signal's
16 smooth-as-skating power. That's why you can put Marvin
17 Mueller on record as saying: If Santa ever trades
18 Prancer and Dancer and Donner and Blitzen - for a car -
19 I predict Mr. Claus will power it with Signal - the
20 famous go-farther gasoline.
21 Now - back to the Whistler.

1 MUSIC (THEME)

2 WHISTLER And so the one-time crack newspaperman, Niles Keating
3 has stepped into your life, Kitty.. and suddenly
4 everything that was so sure.. so certain.. has vanished.
5 He knows that you're the much sought-after "mystery
6 woman" in the Brady ~~embezzling case~~ *Killing*.. and soon the
7 whole story will appear on the front pages of every
8 newspaper in the country. As you watch him walk away
9 from your car.. half stumble along the rain-swept street
10 ...you know this means the end of everything you've
11 wanted... worked for. But there's still a chance you
12 can make him stop the story.. plead with him. Then as
13 you open your car door.. you hear the screech of brakes
14 ~~at the corner~~ *a car*.. look up in time to see the big black
15 ~~limousine~~ bear down on him...

16 VOICE (SHOUTS, OFF) Look out!

17 MUSIC: (SWEEPS UP, EXCITEDLY.. THEN INTO:)

18 SOUND (LIGHT CROWD B.G.)

19 VOICE 2 I saw it all! He wasn't watching where he was goin'...

20 VOICE 1 Where'd he come from ?

21 VOICE 2 I think I seen him get out of that green car .. over
22 there...

23 VOICE 1 Anybody call an ambulance ?

24 SOUND: MOVEMENT OF DEBRIS, ETC. AS THEY LOOK AT VICTIM.

25 #3 Stand away, everybody, lemme look! Lemme look!

26 Mister? Mister?

27 SOUND SIREN.. FAINTLY APPROACHING IN DISTANCE

1 #1 This guy's hurt bad. Real bad.
2 #2 Yeah.. (GULPS) He sure is. Look at him.
3 #3 He stepped right in front of my car, I tell ya!
4 #2 Wee seen it, Mac..
5 #1 Friend of yours, lady?
6 KITTY: (PAUSE) I.. I.. No. I never saw him before in my life!
7 SOUND: THUNDER - BLEND INTO:
8 MUSIC: (IN AND UNDER:)
9 WHISTLER You step back into the crowd, wait with them until the
10 ambulance arrives.. watch as a white-coated young
11 interne examines Keating's head injuries, then carefully
12 assists in loading him into the ambulance. As they
13 drive off with him, Kitty, you suddenly find yourself
14 admitting that you're glad it happened!
15 MUSIC: (HITS IN SHARP BRIDGE, OUT INTO:)
16 SOUND: RAIN: STRONGER NOW.. PULL OPEN DOOR
17 MAID: Oh.. Mrs. Gabron, I was about through waiting for you
18 to come home. Goodness, I hope you didn't get soaked!
19 SOUND: CLOSE DOOR.. RAIN OUT
20 KITTY: I'm sorry I'm late, Hilda. I was delayed.
21 MAID: I was just getting ready to leave you a note, ma'am.
22 KITTY: You can go now if you wish.
23 MAID: Thank you, Mrs. Gabron. Dinner's all cooked. All you
24 have to do is warm up th--- Mrs. Gabron, you feel all
25 right?
26 KITTY: Yes, of course.

MAID: You look so pale.

KITTY: Just tired, Hilda.

MAID: Can I fix you something before I go. A cup of hot tea?

KITTY: No thanks.

MAID: Sure...?

KITTY: I'll be fine, I'll rest until Doctor comes home. You run along.

MAID: All right then...

SOUND: OPEN DOOR...RAIN B.G.

MAID: (OFF) See you in the morning, Mrs. Gabron.

KITTY: Goodbye, Hilda.

MAID: Goodbye.

SOUND: CLOSE DOOR...RAIN OUT. FADE IN TELEPHONE RINGING AS

SHE APPROACHES...LIFT RECEIVER

KITTY: (LISTLESSLY) Yes..?

NURSE: (FILTER) Hello? Hello? Is this Dr. Gabron's residence?

KITTY: Yes. This is Mrs. Gabron speaking.

NURSE: Oh, Mrs. Gabron...I didn't recognize your voice. This is Miss Anderson at the Doctor's office.

KITTY: Yes?

NURSE: Could I speak to the Doctor, please?

KITTY: Why - I thought he was at the office.

NURSE: He left more than two hours ago. Said he was going to make a hospital call and then go right home early.

KITTY: I can have him call you.

NURSE: It's very urgent. I tried to locate Lucas and Desmond but they're both out of town. The hospital's been calling every five minutes.

KITTY: What is it, Miss Anderson?

NURSE: An accident case at City hospital. I'm afraid Dr. Gabron is the only man equipped to operate!

KITTY: I'll tell Rims as soon as he gets in!

NURSE: You better have him call the hospital direct.

KITTY: All right. And whom shall he ask for?

NURSE: Surgery. The patient is Mr. Niles Keating.

KITTY: (JUMPS) ...Keating?

NURSE: Yes, -- Mr. Guenther's friend. He was hurt this afternoon.

KITTY: Oh....

NURSE: I forgot. You met him...

KITTY: And Rims...Dr. Gabron is the only one who can operate?

NURSE: Yes..if Dr. Gab n gets to him in time..he has a chance.

MUSIC: (IN AND UNDER)

WHISTLER: It's almost more than you can bear, isn't it, Kitty, -- too much for one day that began so perfectly -- only to turn into a wild nightmare of confusion -- your mind spins -- the room seems to go in and out of focus until everything goes black before your eyes.

MUSIC: (REEL TO CLIMAX AND OUT INTO)

SOUND: CLOCK CHIMES...SIX OF THEM..FADE IN FAINTLY AT FIRST
THEN IN AND OUT EFFECT UNDER.

RIMS: (CALLING URGENTLY) Kitty!...Kitty! Are you here?
(ALARMED) Kitty!

SOUND: GOING TO HER, LIFTING HER, PATTING WRISTS, ETC.

RIMS: Kitty! What happened? What's the matter, darling?

KITTY: (WEAKLY) Rims...oh, Rims! It is you?

RIMS: Yes, darling. What happened?

KITTY: I.....I guess I fainted. (SUDDENLY REALIZING WHY)
Rims!

SOUND: RUSTLE OF CLOTHES AS SHE EMBRACES HIM

KITTY: Hold me, darling! Hold me tight!

RIMS: Of course...of course...

KITTY: Never let me go! Never?

RIMS: Of course...

KITTY: Oh, Rims! (SOBS QUIETLY)

RIMS: Poor darling. I don't look after you the way I should.

KITTY: Just hold me...

RIMS: You're trembling.

KITTY: I'm so frightened, Rims.

RIMS: There's nothing to be frightened about and there's no reason you should be trembling.

KITTY: I'm such a fool. It was so silly of me to faint. I came home and I had a slight headache and..

RIMS: I'll take care of that in a minute, darling. (FADES)
I'm always so busy taking care of other people..I forgot the most important one.. (COMING BACK ON) From now on, darling, I'm spending a lot more time with you....

SOUND: (WATER POURED INTO GLASS)

Here you are, Kitty...

KITTY: Rims, what -

RIMS: Now..now.. You just take this. It'll help calm you..

KITTY: But--

RIMS: (KINDLY) Go on.. Go on, doctor's orders...

KITTY: All.. all right..(SHE DRINKS)

RIMS: Here.. I'll take the glass. Now you just sit back and relax...

KITTY: Oh, Rims.. I love you so much...

RIMS: (TENDERLY) I love you, too, Kitty..

MUSIC: (BRIDGE.. RISING IN TROUBLE - ROMANTIC MOTIF..OUT

PLEASANTLY FOR:)

SOUND: (CRACKLE OF FIRE.. UNDER:)

KITTY: (COMING OUT OF IT.. SLOWLY) Rims.. Rims?
RIMS: (COMING ON) I'm here, darling. Feel better ?
KITTY: (RUBBING HAND OVER EYES) I.. I must have fallen asleep..
RIMS: Uh huh.. That was a sedative I gave you. You dropped
right off.
KITTY: (SUDDENLY SITTING UP) Rims!
RIMS: Kitty, what's the matter ?
KITTY: How long have I been asleep!?
RIMS: Oh.. about two hours..
KITTY: Two hours!
RIMS: Now..now.. sit back.
KITTY: Rims.. wait.. I - (SHE WANTS TO TELL HIM) I've got to -
RIMS: Don't say anything now, honey. Just relax..Like the fire?
KITTY: Uh.. Yes. Yes. it's nice.. but -
RIMS: And it's going to go out on us if I don't get some more
wood. I'll have to go back to the shed. (STARTS TO GO)
Be right back.
KITTY: Rims, wait -
SOUND: (DOOR BELL RINGS.. OFF)
RIMS: Humpt. Seems we have a caller.

KITTY: (HASTILY) I'll answer it!

RIMS: Don't trouble, Kitty. I don't want you to move...

KITTY: I feel fine, Rims. Really. You get the wood -- I'll answer the door.

RIMS: (FADING) Well --- All right....

MUSIC: (IN AND UNDER:)

WHISTLER: You wait, Kitty, making sure that your husband is outside the house before you go to the door. But as you open it, the dark heavy figure in the shiny raincoat glances at you accusingly -- it's Guenther, the city editor. And you wonder how much he knows!

SOUND: RAIN VIOLENTLY....STORM B.G.

GUENTHER: Hello, Mrs. Gabron.

KITTY: Hello -- Sorry I didn't answer right away -- I....I was sleeping.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS IN

CLOSE DOOR STORM OUT

GUENTHER: This has been quite a night for me. Been running all

over town looking for your husband.

KITTY: Really?

(Pause) *but I kept getting a busy signal. I showed here several times.*

GUENTHER: He here?

KITTY: (PAUSE) No.

GUENTHER: Guess my trip was for nothing then.

KITTY: Is there anything I can do?

GUENTHER: About Keating. Hospital phoned you, I guess. Dr. Gabron's the only one can do the job.

KITTY: That's- That's what Miss Anderson said.

GUENTHER: Any idea where he could be?

KITTY: No.

GUENTHER: Seems funny. Darn funny.

KITTY: You're very concerned for Mr. Keating?

GUENTHER: He worked for me once. We never got along, but he's a good newspaperman.

KITTY: That's what he said.

GUENTHER: When?

KITTY: I mean- - that's what I gathered.

GUENTHER: Well -- he came to me couple days ago about a story. Said he found the mystery woman...the Brady case, ya know. I told him I'd have to have proof and he said he'd get it. Apparently he did -- Then this accident happens --

KITTY: And you haven't got your story?

GUENTHER: (SIGHS) None of it. Well, if the Doctor comes in you'll let him know what's what?

KITTY: ~~Certainly, Mr. Guenther.~~ *Naturally*

GUENTHER: He'll die if he isn't operated on soon, Mrs. Gabron.
(PAUSE) Well - goodbye.

MUSIC: (UP AND IN, THEN UNDER:)

WHISTLER: Yes, Kitty...Niles Keating will die if he isn't operated on soon. And if he is operated on -- he'll tell the story that will identify you as the mystery woman in the Brady case. You stand by the door for a long moment after Guenther drives off in the rain and then - when you turn around, you're looking into the quiet, questioning eyes of your husband. You can tell him the truth now, Kitty.. or you can let Niles Keating die..and your secret will die with him.

MUSIC: (OUT)

RIMS: Who was that at the door, Kitty?

KITTY: (SLIGHT PAUSE) It was...a man. He.. he had the wrong address.

MUSIC: (CURTAIN)

AINCR: The Whistler will return in just a moment with the strange ending to tonight's story.

Meantime - a reminder about a faithful friend - who I'll bet you've left off your Christmas list: your car. Christmas - you know - is really a swell excuse to give the "faithful Charriot" some of those things it's been needing; things that pay you back later - in extra driving pleasure. What's more - your Signal Dealer has just what Santa ordered. For ~~instance~~: rugged new tires by Lee of Conshohocken - to replace your smooth - dangerous old tires. Powerful new Signal Deluxe Batteries - guaranteed for a full thirty months - on a service basis. Or how about a set of new Champion Spark Plugs - for quicker cold-weather starting and more pep? (PAUSE) These are just a few of the useful - practical items for your car - that you'll find at your Signal Dealers. You see - Signal Service Stations are much more than just headquarters for the famous "go farther" gasoline. In addition each Signal Dealer carries a complete line of fine quality automotive accessories - to help your car run better - look better - and last longer.

Now -- back to the Whistler.

MUSIC: BRIDGE

WHISTLER It's all over, isn't it, Kitty? And with the coming of the dawn, calm and clear, you sit alone...(Things didn't work out quite the way you) figured. And suddenly Rims is standing by your side.

SOUND SNEAK IN FOOTSTEPS

RIMS Come in Kitty...He's out of it now.

KITTY He's all right?

RIMS Yes...Yes, he's fine.

KITTY (breaking down) Oh Rims!

RIMS Steady, darling.

NILES (groan - with effort) Hello, Mrs Gabron...They...they tell me your husband did quite a job on me.

KITTY He saved your life.

NILES I suppose I should say...thanks -

RIMS I was glad to be of service, Keating. It's my job.

NILES Yeah...sure...we've all got our jobs to do.

RIMS You can thank my wife, too. She told me about you. She drove me here in time to operate.

NILES I'm still a reporter, doc. My job is to get news...not censor it.

RIMS On the way over here, she also told me about the Brady affair - the story you're going to print. Does...that surprise you, Keating?

NILES Hunh...Let's say I didn't expect her to do it, doc.

KITTY I've always told Rims everything. Sorry I didn't tell him about Brady long ago.

NILES You were in the (?truth tunnel). Why didn't you?

KITTY Because I was afraid he might not believe me. I'm sure your readers wouldn't.

NILES Uh huh...

KITTY Tim had just given me the letters when the doorbell rang. Told me to wait in the kitchen while he answered. And then there was a shot - I got panicky and ran out the back way. And the next morning I read that Tim was dead.

NILES Naturally, you'd say something like that...

RIMS I believe what she says, Keating. See, I know Kitty...and I've read the letter.

SOUND DOOR

GUENTHER (entering) Hello Doc, say, I heard Keating came around.

RIMS Yes, (Guenther), but he can't be disturbed until tomorrow.

GUENTHER Yeah, I know, I know, but I've got to get a story, It'll only take a minute -

RIMS —now wait a minute, you can't see him—

GUENTHER: Come on, Niles..the mystery woman..who is she?

NILES: You know, Guenther..the doc and I were just discussing
that.

GUENTHER: What?

NILES: ~~Funny~~ thing. When that car hit me I got an awful wallop.
Musta jarred my brain. I can't seem to remember a thing,
Guenther. (GRINS) Some kind of amnesia, I guess. Too bad,
huh?

MUSIC: (TYMP BEATS)

CLOSING

MUSIC: SNEAK IN UNDER ANNOUNCER FADE OUT UNDER " WHO HAVE ASKED
ME TO REMIND YOU"

ANNCR: Let that whistle be your signal - for the Signal Oil
Program - The Whistler - each Sunday night at this same
time. Signal Oil Company has asked me to remind you -
that those Salvation Army Kettles you'll be passing
between now and Christmas - will provide Yuletide Cheer
for over a million needy men - women and children. Even
a few pennies - that you'll never miss - will help to make
this Christmas merrier - for someone less fortunate.

MUSIC: HARP FLURRY AND UP IN FINAL THEME.. FADES OUT UNDER

ANNCR: Featured in tonight's story were _____

The Whistler was produced and directed by George W. Allen
with story by E. Jack Neuman and music by Wilbur Hatch...
and was transmitted to our troops overseas by the Armed
Forces Radio Service. Remember - at this same time next
Sunday - another strange tale by the Whistler.
THIS IS CBS...THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM.